

# Spurned Luna's Return: On Your Knees, Alpha Chase!

## Chapter 5

"Sorry, dear! We might have overslept, but we are ready now. Get into position. We are coming." said the familiar gentle voice.

Lavana's eyes lit up.

"So I'm ready to shift? I can't wait to find our mate," she said with excitement.

Soon, she'll be out of this shithole of a pack for good.

But then, a question came to her mind.

"Hey, why do you always say 'we' instead of 'I' or are you referring to us both?" Lavana asked.

"Find a secluded place within ten minutes. You will get the answer you seek, hun."

"Alright." Lavana rose. She arranged her clothes and hair before taking one last look at the bag at the extreme. She smiled and then ran out of her room.

Those who saw her hissed. They assumed she must be looking for a place to pee or poop.

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She ran to the woodshed and stopped to catch her breath.

Well, she normally has to split wood for the pack for years. No one bothers to come here unless it's almost winter. She quickly locked the door of the woodshed and hid behind the pile of firewood.

"Alright, can I get the answer now?" Lavana asked.

"Yes, dear!" replied the voice.

"Crawling position." the voice ordered, and she obeyed.

"Remember this; You must never scream throughout the transformations." the voice warned.

"Transformations? I don't get you." she frowned.

"Speak no more. Save your strength instead for what is ahead." the voice said and suddenly, she felt her backbone crack. That really hurt! She'd prefer to be beaten rather.

This damn wolf of hers told her not to scream. But how would she be able to do that? The pain that greeted her was too much. She felt like she was thrown into a furnace to die.

"Can't you just seal my voice?" she asked in difficulty.

"As you wish!"

More of her bones snapped, cracked and lengthened. Her teeth all fell out as her ears lengthened.

Bloody tears flowed from her eyes as she tried to scream, but no sounds came out. Her wolf had sealed her voice; just as she had ordered.

"Don't resist the pain. Let it crush you, allow it to swallow you whole, hun. Save your strength for the other two transformations."

"Eh? 2 more? Into what?" she asked in her head.

"Shush! You will know soon."

Lavana felt defeated.

So she'll transform three times. Into what exactly? Three different wolves or something else? What was she even changing to now? She felt terrified already.

"Calm your thoughts or the pain of the other two transformations will be tripled." the voice cautioned.

"But..."

"This is your last warning, Lavana." the voice sounded harsh this time and she stopped asking. Better focus on getting through the transformations.

Her clothes ripped and fell to the ground. She grabbed the sand along with the few blades of grass growing on it.

Her mouth kept opening and closing.

This is just the first transformation and she felt like dying already and there are still two more waiting for her. How would she survive it?

"Don't think too much. Just focus, hun. Once you're done, you'll be dancing." said the voice soothingly.